In the course of events it happened that young Bixby of Wall street fell foul of the management of the building wherein he is an office tenant. The immediate cause was some difficulty about an

elevator, the conductor of which was asleep or otherwise engaged when Bixby signalled him to stop. Then too, there had been a certain laxity on the part of the caretakers in the cleaning of Bixby's office. Consequently he had been aroused to the point of writing a letter to the agent for the outlding. Now in epistolary literature Bixby's forte is a certain directness and forceful simplicity. Probably the agent didn't care much for the zone of the communication. At any rate his reply was unsatisfactory. Bixby promptly wrote to the owner. The owner's secretary re piled coldly referring him to the agent.

"This is the limit," said Bixby and he said it without wasting any breath in assorted profanity -with him asign of serious portent. "I will make hat gentleman think he owns a horner's nest instead of a building in the heart of New York." How to do it was a matter over which he pondered

with the aid of many drinks. Not that he took the many drinks at one time, for that is a process Seconducive to proper thought What he did was to take one-drink and go away and ruminate ach day. By the tenth day or thereabouts he had evolved several plans which he discarded one by one, either because they would have brought him within the reach of the law, which was no part of his programme, or because they weren't suffi derdy victors. Then he hit upon his grand idea. It was an entire stranger who suggested it to him. The stranger in coming through the turnstile doors which are at the front entrance to the building got caught and was somewhat battered as edlk hat and temper.

Infernal nuisance those cattle doors are any way." said the frate stranger. "No use on earth except to make a man do extra work."

Then he marvelled greatly for that a youth standing close at hand accosted him with a beaming smile saying "Eureka" in Greek, and "Come and have a drink" in English, and all the time they were drinking the stranger aired rainbow opinions about the obstructive door and the youth, who was Bixby, chuckled Mephistophelean chuckles in a deep tone after the manner of the younger de Reszke, patting himself the while upon the thigh in a highly approving manner. By the following morning he had fully matured his plan. At noon he stood just outside the door and collected half • dozen of his acquaintances who had offices in the building by repetition of the simple formula: "Come and have one with me."

And there were present at that drink Perkins, one of the most notorious gossips on Wall street, Scobel of the tribe of kickers, both partners of the firm of Schimmelsniff & Mutthelmer; Wiggins the lawyer, and Bixby's particular chum, Col. Waugh, who doesn't belong in that building but had been invited previously to play a part in the game and had cheerfully accepted. Bixby had chosen his company well for his purposes. While the drinks were mixing Col. Waugh, at an eloquent wink from Bixby, remarked in off-hand tones: "That's a pretty slick agent the owner of your building has."

"How's that?" asked Bixby unconcernedly. "Why, he's getting a lot of work out of all you

"The deuce he is! I'd like to know how." "That turnstile door game. It's the slickest application of an old principle I've seen this many a year. Wonder is that somebody hasn't thought of it before."

"What's that" asked Scobel, the kicker. "Just a little scheme of the agent's to make you fellows work out your own salvation," explained the Colonel "He's run that turnstile shaft down Into the cellar and attached it to a sort of pumping arrangement so that every time the door is turned it pumps water. Mighty ingenious game, I call it."
"Ha-ha-ha!" cried Bixby. "That is a good one sure enough. No labor wasted there."
"I don't see where the joke comes in." asserted Scobel sourly. "Seems to me we're being worked, all of water.

Scobel sourly. "Seems to me we had as that's all of us."
"Oh, well, I use the rear door mostly and as that's wringing door it doesn't get much Yes; but I use the front door," cried the himmelsniff & Muttheimer in duet.

Schimmelsniff & Mutthermer ...
dol come in:
"Come in the same place you go out and do
"Come in the same place you go out and do
"Come in the same place you go out and do
"Come in the same place you go out and do
"Come in the same place you go out and do
"Come in the same place you go out and do

against being used for treadmilt purposes in the interests of a man who overcharged them too they averred for office rent. Scobel wrote threatening the owner and the agent and the lamitor and all the relations and dependents of all of them with the rigors of the I w. Schimmelsmiff & Muttheimer demanded not only a signal reduction in remail, but also the immediate payment of a sum carefully and conservatively figured out, so they assured the owner, to represent the amount of labor they had put in on his invention adding that they would be giad to consider an effer for the sale of the patent right. "Business is business" is the motto of that admirable firm.

Wiggins furnished two pages of figures, estimating the number of persons who passed through the doors in a day, reckening the average strength exerted by each person according to data which he presented in foot notes, and the total of labor performed in a day, a week, a month and a year, with suitable deductions for holidays and half holidays. It was a beautiful hit of statistics, but runner has it that when the recipent began the reading thereof he perspired freely and before he had finished it he was tearing his hair and snorting outrageously. Parkine's contribution was an able resume of the general opinion of the tenants regarding a supposselly reputable real estate owner who would play such a trick. Blizby, by way of being in line, wrote a brief and ignified communication to say that though his other note had received scant courters he hoped that the effect of public opinion would be such as to convince the owner that there was some occasion for attending to matters limited in regard to the mismanagement of the building.

Naturally, the effect upon the innocent owner.

BIXBY'S VENGEFUL SCHEME

TORMENTS THE HAUGHTY OWNER
OF A BIG OFFICE BUILDING.

Also Causes the Dismissal of an Agent—All
Came Through a Story That the Owner
Made His Tenants Work a Pump When
They Pushed Around a Turnstile Door.
In the course of events it happened that young

"Foxy old guy," said the tenants, even in his hearing. "Tore out the connections with the pump at the same time with the partition." All clamored for the removal of the turnstile All chamored for the removal of the turns door, suspecting that as soon as there was more supervision the old pump would be wor again by the sweat of their brows. Surely a couldn't be expected to keep watch of that basen all the time, they explained, and they we not be content with the explanation that it was no pump within reach anyway. The overs reputation was permanently damaged, he finally departed with language that cau was no pump within reach anyway. The owners reputation was permanently damaged, and he finally departed with language that caused the belligerent Scobel to threaten him with chastisement. Of course, Bixby attended the basement conference to consider the matter, but retired early because of a bad fit of choking.

All this was last week. The end is not yet. Still is the industrious Perkins spreading the news among his acquaintances, still does the unconvinced tenantry indire epistles to the owner, and still the undismayed firm of Schimmelsmil & Muthelmer presses its demands for a reduction of rent and arrears for labor performed. Moreover, many of the tenants have amounteed their intention of seeking other quarters as soon as their time is up. Not Bixby, however. He sticks Despite obvious disadvantages, he says there isn't another building downtown where you can have so much fun for your money.

## ENGLAND'S ROW WITH ASHANTI. The "Golden Stool" Figures in the Present

## Uprising of the Natives.

The British are now sending a few hundred troops from the coast to Cumassi, the old capital of Ashanti, to punish the natives there who have taken up arms against their white rulers, killed and wounded a number of the British police and prevented the missionaries and other whites ceived at the coast says the uprising is due to the efforts of the British to obtain possession of the golden stool of Ashanu. At the time King Prempeh surrendered to the British expedition which defeated him four years ago, it was asserted that the King had buried the golden stool with thousands of dollars worth of other valuable property, hoping that some time he might be able to regain these treasures and use them to his own advantage. The golden stool was the Ashanti substitute

for a throne, and it was reputed to be made for the most part of gold. It was a large article of furniture and was perhaps worth some thousands of dollars. The British have been searching for this valuable relic and in fact have been dis ging holes far and wide around Cumassi in the hope of unearthing other treasures.

A great deal of gold was produced in Ashanti for many years and most of it found its way into the hands of the King and the nobles. The pre-cious metal was worked up into rudely fashioned jewelry or adornments for the attire and furniture closs metal was worked up into many lashioned jewelry or adornments for the attire and turniture of the wealthy class and a great many of these products of the native goldsmiths were buried with every man of importance. The natives say their fathers have believed for laindreds of years that the burial of gold in their graves assured them of great blessings in the next world; and white men who have visited the country say that gold to the value of \$5,000 or more, is hidden in many a grave. Perhaps these stories are exaggerated, but at any rate, there has been, in the past three years, a good deal of this sort of gold mining near Cumassi. It is possible that the whites in their efforts to bring the golden stool to light have been getting quite near the object of their search and this fact may have incited natives who are in the secret to begin this quarrel with the foreigners. King

may have incited natives who are in the secret to begin this quarrel with the foreigners. King Prempeh is now in exile in Sierra Leone, far from his native land, and though he promised, when he begged the British to make peace with him, that he would reveal the hiding places of his burned treasures, he did not keep his word. He is still permitted to retain the rule but valuable jewelry which was in his possession when he surrendered,

### SENTIMENT IN STEAMBOAT NAMES. A Visitor to New York Docks Explains why

an Old Missouri Custom Subsided. A Missourian was in New York the other day for the first time. He is a retired business man. He never saw an ocean liner until his visit here. He was interested and asked many questions. The names of some of the big boats pleased him.

"I am glad to see," he said, "that there is som but I sometimes think the age is too commercial. We even name our children for somebody

of Ecuador by Capt. John Reiman, in which he not hold it down."

## MOONSHINING IN BIG CITIES

# CAUSES MORE TROUBLE THAN ILLE.

GAL MOUNTAIN DISTILLING. More Men Required to Watch Infraction of the Laws in Cities Than in the Rest of the Country-The Raids in Town-Dif-

"When a man speaks of illicit disulling everyand other parts of the South," said an old revenue officer the other day. "The average person would probably be surprised to learn that the person who gives the Government the most anxiety in evading the tax on whiskey is not the picturesque mountainear of the Southern States, but apparendy the well to do citizen of New York, Jersey City, Philadelphia and Chicago. It takes more men to watch these metropolitan moonshiners than are detailed in half the rest of the country. and I venture to say that more corn juice escapes paying its quota into the Treasury of Uncle Sam n New York city alone than in North and South Carolina and Georgia put together.

"There is nothing romantic about your city distiller. He does not have the forests and the caves in which to hide his calling. He seldom lights when the officers of the law interfere with ais occupation. Just now I can recall but one rold in New York which resulted in any one get ting burt. Your mountaineer looks on a revenue officer as his natural enemy, and considers the breaking up of 'wildcat' distilling as an interference with his vested rights. His New York compeer takes the matter more sensibly. He knows that he is violating the law, and when he is caught he merely figures that he is out of luck, and that he might as well pay the penalty without adding any more offences to the charges already

"The most frequent location of an illicit still in the city is in or near a saloon. The distiller thus has a market for his stuff, and he can carry on the ousiness with less chance of detection. The odor of old beer kegs and the other refuse which assail the nostrils is likely to throw an officer off the scent of the steaming sour mash. Many of these stills have a capacity of from thirty to forty gal ons a day. When you figure that a tax of \$1.20 a gallon is thus eluded you can see whether the occupation is profitable.

"The moonshiners of the South show no more ingenuity in hiding the stills than those of New York. I remember one still which bothered the boys for years. They had spotted the locality out could not fix the place exactly. There was a aloon which was doing a flourishing business, and to our certain knowledge they had not bought a harrel of whiskey for years. When they caught onto the fact that we were watching them the We had searched the place time and time again. out all to no purpose. Finally we got one of our men put in there as a helper in serving the free unches for which the place was famous. He stayed there for three months without getting onto a thing that would help us out, and if we had not seen so cocksure that we were right we would have given up in disgust

"At last our man gave us the tip that he had landed, and we swooped down on the saloon. We put the proprietors of the saloon under arrest and went down into the cellar where we found a trap door that was hidden with wonderful cunsion of the spoils. We arrested the men without any difficulty, and they served their terms with-out grumbling. The reason for this was that the faulter and one of his partners had banked over \$5,000 apiece as a result of three years work

over \$5,000 apiece as a result of three years' work at their still.

"The only time I ever knew any resistance to be made to the officers of the law was over in Jersey City where a crowd of Italians had a still on heard a bum boat. They had been making whiskey for more than four years at the rate of ten gallons a day, and we had not the slightest idea that anything of the sort was going on. In fact it was next to impossible to run down a den of this character. By the merest chance one of our men saw an Italian carrying a sack on his shoulder and thought that the contents looked like a jug. He followed him to a saloon, but did not go inside. When the Italian came out the officer tracked him down to the houseboat. Although he had no positive evidence that the Italian was engaged in making 'wildcat' whiskey he reported the matter to headquarters and a raid was made.

See proposed a live and the second control of the second control o

# FOR A MAN TO PUZZLE OVER.

### Intricate Question involved in the Mere Matter of Picking Up a Veil.

The veil was black and soft-meshed and delicately perfumed. It lay on the sidewalk in front of a Fourteenth street store where Mr. Broadway could not avoid seeing it when he glanced down to inspect the tips of his recently polished shoes. ficulty of Disposing of the Whiskey. Mr. Broadway was not a particularly curious man, but mechanically he stooped and picked body immediately has an idea that he is referring | up the dotted silken web. He looked it over careto the moonshiners of Tennessee, North Carolina | fully to make sure that it was in good condition, then, seeing it was without flaw or blemish, he stuck it in his pocket and went on toward the

accompany her to luncheon. In the excitement of looking for his wife and selecting desirable seats in the crowded restautrifle in his pocket, but hardly had the luncheon gotten under way when he was reminded of its drew out, in its stead, the silken veil. Mrs. Broadway saw it even sooner than he did, and her eyes narrowed ominously. Mr. Broadway's mind was on the alert, however, and before she could utter one of the many words that fought for su premacy, he handed the veil across the table and said, with a fine assumption of carelessness:

"Here, Kate, is a veil I found a little while ago It's as good as new and a very pretty pattern I think, so I picked it up and thought I'd take it nome and give it to you."

The veil dangled temptingly over Mrs. Broad way's soup plate, but she did not seize upon it with the avidity that might have been expected. Indeed, she did not even look at it, but glared hard at Mr. Broadway and said, angrily, "Miser, Mr. Broadway's hand dropped then and the veil swayed dangerously near the soup line.

had reckoned on the possibility of recriminations for disloyalty, but to be accused of parsimony took the wind completely out of his sails. "Now, see here. Kate," he said, "this is going it a little bit too strong. I'm not close-fisted and I'm not mean and selfish, and to have the epithet of 'miser' hurled at me is more than I can stand.

ter with it?" Mrs. Broadway took the bone of contentier gingerly between her thumb and finger, then after a superficial inspection, she rolled it up into

Just look at that veil a minute. What's the mat-

after a superficial inspection, she rolled it up into a little wad and tossed it across the table toward Mr. Broadway.

"To think, she said, "that I should ever come to this. To think that my husband would sink to the level of walking the streets looking for stray veils which he brazenly gathers up and asks me to wear. It makes no difference that the veil is unsolled and untorn. That is not the question. It is the principle of the thing that hurts me—the insult. I never thought when I married you that the time would come when you would ask me to wear cast off garments which you had picked up in the street. If you can't afford to clothe me say so. I've never raised a row, have I, about clothes that I wanted, but couldn't have because you were short of money." I'll not be apt to do

sage which bed for a hundred feet or more until we got directly beheath a Jewish synagogue. Here we found barrel upon barrel of line whiskey that had been stored here for years. There was also a comblete distilling apparatus, although none of the things had been used for some time.

"Another still that gave us a good deal of trouble was in one of the biggest office buildings in New York, down in the basement. The jaintor was an old distiller and had gathered some of his friends to carry on the graft. I doubt whether we would ever have caught these people if the snap had not been given away by one of the partners who was dissatisfied with a division of the spoils. We arrested the men without of the curtain, and by the time they had donned their wraps and made their way to the foyer the crowd had pretty nearly dispersed, and the loby and aisles were well nigh deserted. As they were passing the box office window Mrs. Broadway stopped short with a sharp cry of "Oh, look there," and before Mr. Broadway could realize what she was about, she had stoeped and picked up some object from the lobby door.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Somebody's dropped it," she said.

Mr. Broadway caught his breath audibly.
"Great heavens," he cried, "it's a veil."

Mr. Frondway caught his bream auding.
"Great heavens," he cried, "it's a veil,"
"Of course it's a veil," said Mrs. Broadway.
"And a beauty it's, too. How lucky. I've been wanting just that kind for ever and ever so long, but I didn't feet as it I could afford to buy one.

She held the thing up and shook it out anxiously. It was part cotton, it was perfectated by at least seventeen hides, and the ends were finised, but

be gening that means a worth unless the window u but it made the boat mighty popular."

\*\*DOMESTIC ANIMALS GOVE WILD.\*\*

The Cattle, Horses, Cats, Dogs, Goats and Chickens of the Galapagos Islands.

The Bureau of American Republies, the other day, received a statement made to the Government of Ecuador by Cant. John Reman in which he is a superse scene to their eves.

"As long as men will take chances on making money fast and easily without heeding the east of the brain case, the effect being transmitt of the brain case, the effect being transmitted the case with there exectly the provisions of the brain case, the effect being transmitted the case

# DISCIPLINE AT THE CIRCUS.

### METHOD BY WHICH THE BIG SHOW IS MADE TO MOVE SMOOTHLY. Place Where Everybody Has to Do What

He Is Told-This Applies to Seals as Well as to Men-Nice Work With the Cavalcade - Discipline After the Show. The circus is a place where everybody has to do make any difference whether he is a war elephant, so big that he can hardly scrape in under the big door or whether he is merely a person who coats shop where he was to meet Mrs. Broadway and himself with bronze and stands around in a calcium light and pretends to be a statue. Except for the men who roll up the carpets in the middle of the rings between times, it hardly ever seems rant Mr. Broadway forgot all about the dainty to the people on the seats as though anybody three Democratic Aldermen. Great Falls, were giving orders or taking them. It is easy existence in a very disagreeable manner. He put | over them and that when he claps his hands they his hand in his pecket for his handkerchief and Jump and run as though they were going to be struck with a whip if they did not hurry. But city Bozeman did the Democrats gain and the for all the rest they come out when there seems to be an opportunity for them, and perform until a bell rings to tell them that it is time to give some

one else a chance. At least that is the way things

ook to one who has never seen what is going on

behind the big folding doors from which all the

performers come and through which they dash

after their last wild whirl about the arena.

Behind those doors is a space about as hig a ie inside of one of the rings. It is not circular, though. It is very narrow. It runs across the back of the Garden, and at either end of it are the stairs by which the horses come up from their stalls in the cellar. In this space before the grand cavalende which begins the show comes out into the arena are packed six great wagons, each with The retort pained him. It was unexpected. He lion roosting on top. Besides these there are forty or fifty horses with their riders and two four-horse chariots and two elephants. It is hard for any one who has not seen all these animals and things packed in there behind the screen to believe that they could all be put into so little space, but there they are Even if you could see them to open, it would be hard to believe that they could all untangle and unwind themselves and move out without so much as scratching a bit of paint off a chariot hub. For besides all the living things and circus apparatus in the place there are pillars and supports that must be avoided.

The bell out in the arena rings, the band begins to play and the big doors swing open. The people out in the seats see a column of horses four abreast, with riders clad in glutering mail, come trancing out as freely and grandly as though that the seats see a column of horses four abreast, with riders clad in glutering mail, come trancing out as freely and grandly as though that did to the more important one to come, feel extremely hopeful, and even some bemocratic papers (among them the Bulle Miner. Senator Clark's personal organ) have placed that draws the lion cage is working has and forth drawing the wagon out from among the pillars and heading it straight for the doors. The float on which columna, all clad in ted, white and blue, is to preside over the galaxy of her sisters in the 1 non who surround her is turning a half circle within its own length so that it can fit into the space which the hon wagon has left. Columbia sits not in her lofty seat during these evolutions. The entrance is as low as an fire Canal pridge. She is lying that mean before on the order of the contraction of the contraction of the properties are propertied by the foremers, instead of having to eat their sheep and make the wool into home spin clothing, as was predicted by the lemocratic platform, the Republicans, while admitting that municipal elections do not ab solutely forecast the result of the more important one to come, feel extremely hopeful, and even into the come, feel extremely hopeful, and even into the doubtful column.

There are several reasons for this. Four years ago the three silver parties were solidly for Bryan, while at present the Populist party has virtually disinferented, and the Silver Republicans, lended by Lee Manule, have returned to their former time the popular faith. There again the Clark Daly fight in the Democratic ranks is being carried to an extreme never before witnessed and bids fair to discuss the properties with the properties of the publicans. The bell out in the arena rings, the band begins to

### MONTANA TO GO REPUBLICAN. Potent Reasons for That State's Complete Change of Heart.

BUTTE, Mon., April 11.—The returns from the recent municipal elections in Montana show the greatest political landstide known to the history of the State, Indeed, the Democratic press as yet has not recovered its equilibrium further than to attribute the overwhelming defeat in all sections to overconfidence and to declare that what he is told and do it quickly. It does not local issues were responsible. One Clark paper ventured the statement that a Daly orator's speech in Helena cost the ticket hundreds of votes. Yet in Butte, the Democratic stronghold, the City Council is equally divided or a gain of two Republican Aldermen. Butte is Senator Clark's home city, while Anaconda, Marcus Daly's Montana residence, elected three Republican and the first time in seven years, will have a Republienough to see that these poor men have a captain | can city government. In Missoula, Livingston, Sheridan, Miles City, Glendive and Dillon, the Republican ticket was successful. In but one

> net result of that victory was one Alderman. But the greatest surprise came from Helena where F. J. Edwards, Republican for Mayor, received the largest plurality on record-877 This achievement is all the more remarkable from the fact that his opponent was no less a personage than ex State Auditor James Sullivan. a former Mayor of this city, as well as a promin ent business man. The balance of the Republi can ticket was elected by large majorities, as were also six of its seven aldermanic candidates. The Republicans will thus have entire control f the city's affairs, which has not been the case for many years.

The Republican press in advancing reason for the radical change in sentiment, appears quite six or eight or more horses, and one of them with a unanimous in attributing it to the prosperity so plainly visible throughout the State since the inauguration of President McKinley, together with the favorable manner in which his "keep the Philippines" policy has been received; the methods in vogue in both factions of the Democratic party as disclosed during the Wellcome and Clark disbarment cases, and the further fact that while Montana, eliminating the silver issue, is normally Republican by 5,000 majority, unprecedented prosperity has enveloped the State although every silver mine has been closed down for four or five years. Then again, it is contended, the Democrats are showing less deve tion to silver and may even throw it over in the hope of gaining prestige in the East. Even should 16 to 1 be made a cardinal plank in the

spun dothing, as was predicted by the Bemocratic orators, unless Bryan was elected, are receiving twenty to twenty-five cents a pound for the wool, as compared with six and seven cents under the Cleveland regime, and judging from the tone of the country press, they are decidedly averse to a change. It is the same with cattle and horses; abondant supplies and the best prices ever known rule, and in live stock Montana ranges are feeding a quantity exceeded only by Texas.

And as to mining, the chief industry of the State, it is a fact established by the figures of a Democratic labor commissioner that there are more miners at present engaged and at higher wages than at any previous time. Not only are the mines showing an increased output, but the value thereof is also greater exceeding \$60,000,000 in 1800, or \$300 for every man, woman and child in the State.

these conditions seems most improbable. As one paper expresses it, "Bryan is having a hard time of it talking calamity to people all of whom have but the circus people are not half so afraid of them as they are of the men with notebooks who stand around watching things behind the scenes and writing down the names of those who do not step lively when the march begins.

The big procession is arranged so that the last of it is just moving out of the ring through the right-hand door when the wagons and floats are swinging through the door at the left. The horsemen and horsewomen clatter down the runways to the cellar, leave their horses and scamper up to the dressing rooms. All through the show

# A Cat That Might Have Been a Napoleon if

surrounding neighborhood as far as three blocks owned his undisputed sway.

# NO CORKSCREW NEEDED.

### How to Open Bottles With Two Knives or No Tool at All.

and then inserted one between the glass of the bottle and the cork. He pushed it down as far as he ! it down the same way on the opposite side of the bottle Seizing the handles of the knives he pressed

# BLINK MEETS INGRATITUDE

DECIDED TO GO TO WORK, DID IT. AND IS SORRY.

Outside View of the Life Insurance Bustness and the Real Facts-The Man Who Didn't Freeze to Death, but Proved Ungrateful and Isn't Insured Yet. In a moment of madness, Blink of Brooklyn

decided to go to work. If Blink had stopped a moment to think about it, it would never had come to pass, but unfortunately for him, he didn's stop. Blink's business career lasted just two days, and now he is back where he started, but he has the benefit of his experience, and that experience has taught him that there is nothing in work, unless you are a rich man's son and can work in your father's office, at your own convenience, What brought Blink to this conclusion is set forth in the following correct narration of Blink's Blink heard that the insurance business was

a good thing, that since the introduction of policies which made money for men without env special effort on their part, business men were falling over one another in their anxiety to take out insurance. Blink finally got the idea that there were not half enough insurance solicitors in the city of New York to attend to all the people who wanted to take out insurance, and he made up his mind that if anything of a commercial nature was ever going to suit him, it was this, So with a package of credentials which vouched for his reputation as a good fellow, but judiciously avoided saying anything about his business experience, Blink descended on the general manager of a big life insurance company, and informed him that he thought he had just the proper amount of nerve and skill to make a good solicitor. Blink expected a pleasant reception but he was not propared for the lavish display of cordiality made by the general manager. The man fairly fell over him in excess of glee at his arrival and Blink began to believe that he had come around at a most opportune time. He did not know that insurance solicitors last only a short time, and that new ones are always welcome. He did not know that because the discouragements of the business make the solicitors fall one after the other by the wayside, it is the policy of the general manager to encourage the new man as much as possible. Consequently Blink's clest began to come out, when he was conducted to a nice desk of polished oak and told that it was to be his as long as he remained with the company. Blink began to feel that he had indeed embarked on his business life, and he wendered why he hadn't done it before. He began to be disgusted with himself because he had wasted so much of his time. Blink didn't know that the nice poished cesk which had given rise to this train of thought had had ten occupants during the preceding year and that scarcely ten minutes before he took pos-session a pale (rightmed leading). session, a pale, frightened-looking young m removed the last of his effects from it. If

and that scarcely ten minutes before he took possession, a pale, frightened looking young man, the chances are that the experiences of the next few days might have been spared him.

Blink's first duty as an insurance solicitor was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in and study. A big pile of decisions was to dig in an and study. A big pile of decisions of five hours of the toughest kind of scratching Blink mastered the details and reported to the general manager that he was ready for the next step. The manager examined blink and found that he was fairly well informed.

"Now go out and nustle, my boy," he said, "Tackle a man as though you were saving his life. Make him feel as though life was not worth living before you came in. If he's cold, warm him up with a joke. If he continues cold throw the terms of our iwenty-year endowment policy at him so fast that he cannot answer you. Ahove all, keep at a man, and don't get discouraged. If you can only make a man who is married think that he is liable to fell dead at any time, you have got him. Keep this in mind; and then after a few stock tales about how the President of the company and the other high-salaried officials had started out in the business in the same way that he was doing at that moment, the manager bade Blink a fond farewell, and the new solicitor went out in the world to point out to men the dangers that menace them daily.

The first ten men that Blink tackled didn't want insurance. Two of them declared that they wouldn't take a one year's endowment policy for \$50,000 as a gift, a couple of others laughed at him, while the rest simply returned l

he forgot the stock arguments furnished that by the general manager.

In the corridor of a big office building Blink stood irresolute. He was trying to stick to the job, and it was a tough scrap with himself. He had about made up his mind to quit, and go back and ask the general manager if be had a salaried place to offer him, when he chanced to glance A Cat That Might Have Been a Napoleon if He H&d Been Born a Man.

From the Grand Rapids Heraid.

It was not his size or his beauty which made him remarkable, though his possession of these at tributes of feline superiority easily made him prominent among the cats of the neighborhood with whom he waged unrelenting warfare, but the fact is that the possesses of northfilling mind and a strategic ability that would have made him a great commander had he been born in a more exalted sphere of life. For this cat, with true diplomacy, made friends with the does of his particular domain and went forth to battle attended by a bedyguard whose appearance in spired respect and assisted him in his combast. An langlish mastiff, a bird dog, and a small occker spaniel shared his meas, and later enabled him to gain victories over his hated rival, the gray cat aross the street.

This cat had only may a contest with that gray at aross the street.

This cat had only may a contest with that gray to the controlling mind dash to safety to a prolonged contict where the superior weight and lighting ability of the catwain the controlling mind would have a decided alvantage.

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This cat had only may a contest with that gray to the gray gray and gray a

suddenly changed his mind. He looked Blink over from head to foot, and then remarked in a low voice:

"Are you crazy, or just a damn fool"
"Neither," said Blink cheerfully, "I just wanted to show you that you were mistaken when you said that men were not in danger of death at any time, by taking a chapter out of your own life, see."
"Say, what's your same?" said the man. "Is this a case of blackmail or just a plain case of con."
"You're a good thing, you are," said Blink, forsetting that he was an insurance agent and ex-

The talk turned on the opening of bottles without the aid of a corkscrew and the freshest man in the party cahed for two penknives and a bottle with a cork tight in. Everybody else pushed back from the table and gave nim plenty of room. He opened the biggest blades of the two knives